My Memoir

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/27027937.

Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	Multi
Fandom:	The Penumbra Podcast
Relationship:	Peter Nureyev/Juno Steel
Characters:	Peter Nureyev, Juno Steel, Aurinko Crime Family (Penumbra Podcast)
Additional Tags:	I Don't Even Know, I Can't Believe I Wrote This, I'm Bad At Summaries, The Author Regrets Nothing
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2020-10-15 Words: 433 Chapters: 1/1

My Memoir

by petersparadise

Summary

My name is Peter Nureyev.

I am a man of my word.

I am a man of my heart.

XOXO

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

I am an eternal god.

My body proceeds me in recognizing that, with everything I inhabit, I will never be anything less nor greater.

My wife Juno knows me to well to recognize the full extent of his powers.

No matter what happens, I will *always* love him.

But...

There are times where I long for something greater.

A feeling *so* sensational that it appears to have come from the heavens above.

My name is Peter Nureyev, and this is my destiny.

I belong here.

An amalgam of **every** emotion I felt.

Weaving everything together to create my future.

I am a man of well intentions.

The wind over the rolling hills.

I will **never** be the same.

That conclusion came to me years ago.

Forever young.

Juno is my world, and we rock each other's world.

Isn't it obvious?

Nothing will come between us.

Forever young.

Forever true.

My name is Peter Nureyev.

Not Ransom.

Not Rose.

Not Glass.

Nureyev.

That will never change.

Forever lying into the abyss of disaster.

What a shame.

I could of had it all.

Yet, I do.

I have everything.

A love.

A family.

A life.

No matter what.

I am alive.

This is me.

Forever.

Living no illusion.

Forever young.

In a way.

Aren't we all?

We are all children in a way.

Never questioning what's there.

Only question what is not there.

Did we forget along the way?

Did our mistakes ruin our lives?

Maybe.

Who said life *wasn't* in ruin in the first place?

We cry about the things we fail to understand.

Hate on the things we do.

We went wrong somewhere in the void.

We'll *never* know where.

It's sad but true.

Life isn't fair.

Sometimes I forget myself.

The emotions that decide to drive their cars on the highway of my nerves, that all connect to my brain.

My love.

I am so sorry.

Sorry for the things I don't possess.

The state of my mental being is unknown.

However Juno, I want you to know one things.

I will *always* love you.

No matter much *you* may regret it.

No matter how many tears *you* cry.

No matter what life decides to do with out physical forms.

Please.

Don't forget me.

Our love is like a song adored by millions.

Hold my hand.

Hold me close.

Love me till the end of time.

I know I'll do the same.

My name is Peter Nureyev, and I am a man who wants to live life to the *fullest*.

No matter how much time I have left.

Live your best life.

End Notes

Hey guys, it's Peter Nureyev, and I'm back whores! Got more arriving soon! XOXO

- Peter Nureyev

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